

PUBLIC ENEMY



WHAT YOU GONNA DO WHEN THE GRID GOES DOWN?

TO YESTERDAY...THE COUNTDOWN TO YESTERDAY...THE COUNTDOWN TO YESTERDAY...THE COUNTDOWN TO YESTERDAY

Public Enemy Lyrics

"When The Grid Go Down..."

(feat. George Clinton)

Socially Engineered Anarchy Induced Chaos

Code name SEAIC

All around

Without the sound

Uncle Jam's Army

We are here

Uncle Jam's Army

We are here

What ya gonna do when the grid go down?

How they gonna play us?

One against the other

What ya gonna do when the grid go down?

Son against his mother

Socially Engineered Anarchy Induced Chaos

All around

Can't distract us

UFO's

Socially Engineered Anarchy Induced Chaos

Agent provocateurs

One against the other

Him against his brother

What ya gonna do when the grid go down?

Uncle Jam's Army reporting for duty

We Are Here

With no sounds around

And it's time to get down

Face to face I got yo back

We do it like that

Public Enemy Lyrics

"GRID"

(feat. Cypress Hill & George Clinton)

What y'all gonna do?
Uncle Jam's Army's in, Public Enemy, Cypress Hill
Let's do this

Aww shit, no more GRID (Here we go!)
We all addicted men women and kids
No internet no text and no tweets
We'll look like the 80's (With fiends in the streets)
Aww snap! No apps just maybe perhaps (Where you at?)
No GRID is what we need for new human contact
Not even your own server can save you
We all caught up in the web is so true
No GPS what will you do? (No e-mails or WHATSAPPs coming thru)
Now your phone is just a phone with a camera
No algorithms, huh, to manage us
All your post on IG lost in the cloud with your information
Listen real close to what I'm saying
Folks might have to pick up a book, pick up a pen
Hey, back to basics again
Digital mental health clinics worse than a pandemic
More police brutality but no posts on who filmed it
Aww shit, the GRID is gone
Universal mind blown, c'mon!

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
The GRID goes down! The GRID goes down!
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
What y'all gonna do? (Be real about it)

Communication breakdown it's a take down
Are you awake now or consumed by a fake clown?
World Wide Web keep the spiders fed
Looking at my feed, trolls everywhere but knowledge supersedes
At your fingertips
Clicking all the keys to the locks
Pandora's box, open up
Now you're on the clock
Not a second to lose
Like your life shorter
Addicted to a platform
It's the calm before the storm (Get at me!)

If the GRID goes down you better be ready
Emotional effects may be deadly
Masses to run steady
The depression hits like a Tyson blow
Isolation on another level
Who's responsible? I don't know
I gotta theory if you hear me but you wanna fear me
Dumb us down then divide us up I see it clearly
Pit one against the other even though we're brothers
Make us hate each other while they keep their asses covered

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
The GRID goes down! The GRID goes down!
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

Socially engineered anarchy induced chaos
That's how they go play us
One against the other
Him against his brother
Fuck one another
Ahhh but Uncle Jam's Army is here
What you gonna do? (Whatever it takes)
What you gonna do? (Whatever the party call for)
Socially engineered anarchy induced chaos
That's how they go play us
What you go when the grid goes down?
No sound around
But there's still time
To get it on (Come on now)

My style versatile said without rhymes
Which is why they're after me and they on my back
Lookin' over my shoulder, seein' what I write
Hear what I say, then wonderin' why
Why they can't ever compete on my level
Underground status is my domain
Understand my rhythm, my pattern of lecture
And then you know why I'm on the run
This change of events results in a switch
It's the lateral movement of my vocal pitch
It eliminates pressure on the haunted
But the posse is around so I got to front it
Plus employ tactics so coy
And leave no choice but to destroy
Government tricks and what they say
It's all that try to cross my way
Get down

What you gone do Chuck?
Flava Flav, are you still lampin'?
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
That's how you feel about it?
Uncle Jam's Army is here
Socially engineered anarchy induced chaos
That's how they go play us?
One against the other
Him against his brother
Girl against her mother
What you gonna do when the GRID go down?
No sound around

Public Enemy Lyrics

"State Of The Union (STFU)"

Whatever it takes
Rid of this dictator
Potus my tail
Ass debator
Primetime
Primo
Rhymetime
Crime like no other
In this lifetime
White house killer
Deadin lifelines
Vote this joke out
Or die tryin
Unprecedented
Demented
Many presioned
Nazi gestapo dictator
Defended
Its not what you think
Its what you follow
Run for them jewels
Drink from that bottle
Another four years gonna gut yall hollow
Guted out dried up broke and can't borrow

State of the Union
Shut the fuck up
Sorry ass muther fucker
Stay away from me

State of the Union
Shut the fuck up
Sorry ass muther fucker
Stay away from me

State of the Union
Shut the fuck up
Sorry ass muther fucker
Stay away from me

State of the Union
Shut the fuck up
Sorry ass muther fucker
Stay away from me

Mr I am the law
And you are not

In fact, I'm god
I got a lot
Mr these united breaks
Take over, come over
Orange hair
Fear the combover
Heres another scare
Keep them hands in the air
Better not breathe
Dare not dare
Don't say anything
Don't think nothing
Make America great again
The middle just love it
When he wanna talk
Walk yall straight
To them ovens we be
Human beings of collor suffering

State of the Union
Shut the fuck up
Sorry ass muther fucker
Stay away from me

State of the Union
Shut the fuck up
Sorry ass muther fucker
Stay away from me

State of the Union
Shut the fuck up
Sorry ass muther fucker
Stay away from me

State of the Union
Shut the fuck up
Sorry ass muther fucker
Stay away from me

Better rock that vote
Or vote for hell
Real generals now
Not some usfl
Not a fkn game
I not mention his name
Operation 45
Same thing
Sounds like Berlin burnin
Same thing
Historys a mystery
If yall ain't learning
End this clown show
For real

A state bozo
Nazi cult 45 Gestapo

State of the Union
Shut the fuck up
Sorry ass muther fucker
Stay away from me

State of the Union
Shut the fuck up
Sorry ass muther fucker
Stay away from me

State of the Union
Shut the fuck up
Sorry ass muther fucker
Stay away from me

State of the Union
Shut the fuck up
Sorry ass muther fucker
Stay away from me

Pop Diesel Lyrics

"Merica Mirror"

America has brought all of her troubles upon herself
She alone is to be charged with being the cause of the troubled world and people today

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Public Enemy Number Won"

(feat. Mike D, Adrock & Run-DMC)

Yo, Mike D

Yo, what up Ad Rock?

Remember that time in '85 when we were in a van and we're driving through Cleveland and?

Oh, oh, you had that weird rash all over your body

No, I mean, yes, but, no, I'm talking about when Rick gave us the demo tape for Public Enemy

Yo, we played that shit back and forth like about a million times

That shit was nice

So nice, you know I've been thinking

We should call Chuck D on the phone right now

And ask him, "What goes on?"

Well

I'm all in, put it up on the board

Another rapper shot down from the mouth that roared

One, two, three, down for the count

The result of my lyrics, oh yes, no doubt

Cold rock rap, forty-niner supreme

Is what I choose and I use, I never lose to a team

I can go solo like a Tyson Bolo

Make a fly girl wanna have my photo

Run in their room, hang it on the wall

In remembrance that I rocked them all

Suckers, ducks, ho-hum emcees

You can't rock the kid, so go cut the cheese

Take this application of rhymes like these

My raps red hot, hundred ten degrees

So don't start bassing, I'll start placing

Bets on that you'll be disgracing

You and your mind for a beat and a rhyme

A time for a crime that I can't find

I show you my gun, my Uzi weighs a ton

Because I'm Public Enemy number one, one

One, one

One, one, one, one

From the tippy-tippy top never taking a L

Nobody rocks so hot so well

Like the rugged D, the man you see

Rocking to the rhythm of the sure shot beat

Say one for the treble, two for the bass

Rhyme for your mind, shine on your face

Three for the rain and four for the dew

Five 'cause I'm live and straight from the crew

Six for my gear and, nah, I ain't no stylist

Got my whole swag from 2-5th and Hollis

Run got the wisdom D got the knowledge

Straight from the dome, air tight sand polished
Seven to the eight and nine times I say
Run gon' be great, the top 10 today
Eleven MC's, they all tried to flex
When Run grabbed the mic, they took flight and step

There was a time when I was losing it
Alcohol, I was abusing it
The wealth of health, I wasn't choosing it
To help myself, I wasn't doing it
Mom and dad they meant a lot to me
They helped me get where I got to be
Then they told me they adopted me
To help me fulfill prophecy
I did not know I had enemies
Named Jack and Jim and Hennessy
They came with a smile, befriending me
With the intent of ending me
Taking my power like kryptonite
'Cause it is known when I get the mic
I go into a zone and I rip the mic
Just like this rhyme that I spit tonight
You can't understand how much it took
To kick their asses and leave them shook
Kill all the clowns and crush the crooks
'Cause I'm a superhero in the comic books
Well, make believe is your reality
I'm everything I pretend to be
Everything I need is inside of me
And anything else is the enemy

Now here's a little story We got to tell
About a sound so Def, you know so well
It started way back in history
With the Beastie Boys, LL Cool J, Run-DMC, and Public Enemy

Great was a label with two turntables
And a mic, MC's do what ya like
'83 beats in the place to be
'84 rhyming to open doors
Def to the Jammin' of who I am
Stand till they jump and then crack the floors
I got a posse of a force to back me up
Watch out, we got rhythm to match
Ambush attack of my team
Double-team you get creamed
You got it so you don't catch
Wanna hear it again, we got a force
Def Jam down, the OG circuit sound
Public Enemy, LL Cool J, Beastie Boys, Flav, Run-DMC
Check out the protection
Rock the bells in this section
Kick it like Bruce Lee's Chinese connection

On stereo never ever mono
On wax, yes, I'm talking 'bout vinyl
The world said freeze, we unfrozen
They got me Public Enemy #1

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Toxic"

Toxic

Can't sing a song to save your life
But can you sing a song to save a life
Can a song save the world in this time of 45
45 beyond askin'
Can hip hop survive?
Over a million rappers spittin' now
What we the people be gettin'
Forgettin' armaggedon
Look out love is the message you can bet on
Can culture save humanity when the name of the game
Is narcissism, yo how can musicians get paid?
Curator, caretaker, this creator
Servicing purpose to other creators
Rhymers and beat makers
Blessed by the internet
So I'mma start this war of art
Before they rip this world apart
Toxic

Toxic, see em
Sell it and box it
Savage, they
Say we can't stop it
Flav, PE, rock it
Antetokounmpo
No, Mutombo I blocks it

Toxic, see em
Sell it and box it
Savage, they
Say we can't stop it
Flav, PE, rock it
Antetokounmpo
No, Mutombo I blocks it

Looks like 45 done lied again
Grabbin' planets, territories
Not to mention women
Those who voted this POTUS
Killin' kin for the win
Citizens sufferin'
While he be ballin'
If a mule die, they used to say
Buy another one
If a nigga die, they used to say

Try another one
Fifty years we were broke, not broken
Take me to your leader
Even aliens spoke it
Every treaty signed
Their fuckery broke it
Wonder why only a few of us
Thrive as their tokens
Toke this toke that
No joke cause I wrote it
The only thing I hit is the stage, and I smoke it

Yo that
That shit sounded good on the record, what you just did, ahah

Toxic, see em
Sell it and box it
Savage, they
Say we can't stop it
Flav, PE, rock it
Antetokounmpo
No, Mutombo I blocks it

Toxic, see em
Sell it and box it
Savage, they
Say we can't stop it
Flav, PE, rock it
Antetokounmpo
No, Mutombo I blocks it

Hindsight 57
So I'm stayin' in my lane
As the young think in hell
And the old prey to pain
This shit is classic like the resurgence
Of the dope on plastic
Vinyl bats backin' the tracks
The millennium's drastic
Synthetic bullshit smokin' up the hood
Bear witness cause y'all know the government's up to no good
You can't drift away from the problems of today
If you're grown 21 and over, tell me where the hell you goin'
Suicidal with an open Bible
Lockdown friendly fire
Or HBO, Home Boys Only, I really never really dug the Wire
They do no hirin'
He keep on firin'
We keep dyin'
The aftermath
Do the math
Toxic!

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Yesterday Man"

(feat. Daddy-O)

Yo come on
You don't even know who the hell you are
You don't even know who the hell you are
You don't even know who the hell you are
Who the hell you are
You don't even know
You don't even know who the hell you are
Who the hell you are
You don't even know
You don't even know who the hell you are

We did it yesterday, and we'll do it again
Tomorrow we'll all still be yesterday men
If you'd like to be more than yesterday boys
Then sit down and listen while they bring the noise

Huh?
They say you don't know where you goin'
If you don't know where you been
Say that I refuse to lose
So I'mma win
And I ain't going to stop quit
Made it a plan for the yesterday man
From Migos to Flash, Rakim to Drake
From Linden Triangle to Livonia and Blake
Yes yes yes yes yes tell it
Yesterday man

Some wanna be a spectacle ...what happened?
Instead of spectacular ...what happened?
Check the sally vernacular ...what happened?
Now they mumblin' back at her ...what happened?

Kanye marryin' Kim ...what happened?
Bruce Jenner turned to fem ...what happened?
Is rap still a black CNN? ...what happened?
Is Run and DMC still friends? ...what happened?

Huh?
They say you don't know where you goin'
If you don't know where you been
Say that I refuse to lose
So I'mma win
And I ain't going to stop quit
Made it a plan for the yesterday man
From Migos to Flash, Rakim to Drake

From Linden Triangle to Livonia and Blake
Yes yes yes yes yes yes tell it
Yesterday man

Yesterday being everything I ever said
Echo of the past comin out of my head
Sayin' new is better
So that new gets sold
They don't want any better
They want different from old
But I ain't buyin' what they wanna sell now
I ain't believin' everything they be tellin me now
Say tomorrow is better
What today got wrong
Right now I'm the man yesterday is the song

Huh?
They say you don't know where you goin'
If you don't know where you been
Say that I refuse to lose
So I'mma win
And I ain't going to stop quit
Made it a plan for the yesterday man
From Migos to Flash, Rakim to Drake
From Linden Triangle to Livonia and Blake
Yes yes yes yes yes yes tell it
Yesterday man

Brooklyn lookin' like it's L.A...what happened?
Sway movin' out of the bay ...what happened?
Eazy singin' Boyz N The Hood ...what happened?
Pac ridin' shotgun with Suge ...what happened?

Common used to love her, did he leave her? ...what happened?
Now it's no love of hip hop either ...what happened?
What the fuck OMG the pain? ...what happened?
I'mma just stay in my lane ...what happened?

Rappers all doin' TV ...what happened?
Kids lookin' older than me ...what happened?
3 Stacks ain't makin' songs? ...what happened?
Cam and Jimmy don't get along ...what happened?

Huh?
They say you don't know where you goin'
If you don't know where you been
Say that I refuse to lose
So I'mma win
And I ain't going to stop quit
Made it a plan for the yesterday man
From Migos to Flash, Rakim to Drake
From Linden Triangle to Livonia and Blake
Yes yes yes yes yes yes tell it

Yesterday man

James Bomb Lyrics

"Crossroads Burning"

What happens if all media networks was dropped and destroyed?

Are you afraid to pick up a book?

Are you afraid to even deal with who you are, as a person?

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Fight The Power: Remix 2020"

(feat. Jahi, Rapsody, Black Thought, Nas, YG)

[Chuck D:]

This is revolution shit
Uh, yeah, c'mon and get down
Uh, yeah, c'mon and get down
Uh, yeah, hey
The year is 2020, the number
A little somethin' to get down
Sound of the funky drummer
Music hitting' the heart 'cause I know you got soul
Brothers and sisters

[Nas:]

The Information Age
Got 'em seein' what's really wrong with these racist days
I honor the strong and pity the weak
Your thoughts run your life, be careful what you think
Haiti beat France, a century, seventeen
Salute Toussaint and Dessalines
And I do love France, know what I mean?
It's the system I'm talkin', nobody's agreein'
They say, "Suicide," when dead bodies are swingin'
Cowards are huntin' black men, that's what I'm seein'
How many Tulsas have been burnt down?
And once Central Park was a thrivin' black town
Yo, Chuck, I'm fightin' the power right now
Thank you, Flav and P-E, puttin' it down
Puttin' your life on the line so I could rap now
The next generation still singin', "Fight the Power"

[(Chuck D) Flava Flav:]

Fight the power (Fight the power)
Fight the power (Fight the power)
Fight the power (Fight the power)
Fight the power, (we got to fight the powers that be)

[Rapsody:]

Police think they reign 6ix9ine over the law (Yeah)
When they give us short sticks but we really need a long
To the boys in the hood, duckin' bullets and batons
From boys in the hood, triple Ks on they arm
Four fingers on my palm screamin', "Fight"
Change the policy, before I buy back our property
You love Black Panther but not Fred Hampton
Word to the Howards and the Aggies and the Hamptons
They book us, won't book us, I'm Booker
T. Washington, George killed, for twenty

Think about it (Think), that's two thousand pennies
The value of black life the cost of goin' to Wendy's
For a four-quarter burger, ended in murder
Fight for Breonna and the pain of her mother, gotta

[(Chuck D) Flava Flav:]

Fight the power (Fight the power)
Fight the power (Fight the power)
Fight the power (Fight the power)
Fight the power, (we got to fight the powers that be)

[Black Thought:]

Yeah, generations just how long we been at war
The revolution on all platforms
You break a man's mind in his back
Yo, solidarity is what I'm wearin' all black for
For comrades who done fought without me
It's not to try and change y'all thoughts about me
Or to redirect your reports about me
Dear white people, you should take a course about me
'Cause, is it the law, for a four-finger ring?
The sciences and the arts, the songs we can sing?
I really wanna know why y'all so scared
Prolly 'cause the promised land, we almost there
But look, I think of images that fuel my youth
Been influenced by Craig Hodges and Abdul-Rauf
Examples like Olympic, Black Power salutes
To Panther troops, I saw as I pursued my truth
If racism is the cancer, black thought's the answer
Gotta get up off the back porch, emancipate your minds
Get your bodies back from ransom (C'mon)
And all black hands up for the anthem

[(Chuck D) Flava Flav:]

Fight the power (Fight the power)
Fight the power, we got to fight the powers that be
Yo, yo, check this out, man
Bring that beat back, man (Bring that beat back)
In two, three, four, hit it

[Jahi:]

People, people, stronger than this evil
Smashin' your power structure, melanin royal, regal
System designed to kill and unprotect
Worldwide, hit the streets just to get some respect
Our fight and our rights for freedom will never wane
But justice Breonna Taylor, salute Chuck and Flava
Feel the same anger since Radio Raheem died
Black power to the people, push forward, pride

[YG:]

Fight power like it's the opp, though
Born to fight, I made it off the block though

Thought he had a gun and he was black, that's the combo
The police killed George havin' a convo (George)
They killed Malcolm X, they killed Doctor King (Doctor King)
They gave us guns and dope, they wanna stop our kings
They tryna erase our history, stop and think
History class ain't tell us 'bout Juneteeth
Cops don't give a damn about a negro
Pull the trigger, kill a negro, he's a hero
Fuck livin' life on welfare, the last one who cared was Obamacare
Round twelve, nose kinda bloody, gotta keep fightin'
Trump flew to North Korea, they respect violence
If you ain't tryna have your city on fire
Put some respect on our name, we come from gold and diamonds

[(Chuck D) Flava Flav:]

Fight the power (Fight the power)
Fight the power, (we got to fight the powers that be)
Yo, yo

[Chuck D:]

Elvis was a hero to most
But he never meant shit to me you see
Straight up racist that sucker was
Simple and plain
Motherfuck him and John Wayne
'Cause I'm Black and I'm proud
I'm ready, I'm hyped plus I'm amped
Most of my heroes don't appear on no stamps
Sample a look back you look and find
Nothing but rednecks for four hundred years if you check
"Don't Worry, Be Happy" was a number one jam
Damn if I say it you can slap me right here
(Get it) Let's get this party started right
Right on, c'mon
What we got to say
Power to the people no delay
Make everybody see
In order to fight the powers that be

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Beat Them All"

We start controlling the Dow Jones Industrial, and start using niggers in the world bank, and every time the president wanna raise the price of gold, he gotta call twelve of us in and six of them, then we set

Beat them all
Beat them all
Beat them all
Beat them all
Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all

Hey dude, why you buildin' the wall
Think you got enough balls
You ain't got enough nerves
You ain't got enough gall
Finger pointin' at y'all
Tired of you pickin' my pocket
Sucker sucker you fall
Hear me rage like a prophet
Face to face and who smack it
Hear my point so you got it
See your ass try to stop it
You ain't never improved
Now you fuckin' up food
We the people get sued
Is that arrogance dude
Got you comin' off rude

If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em
If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em
If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em
If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em

Beat them all
Beat them all
Beat them all
Beat them all
Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all

To the beat y'all, you don't stop

Greatest players playin'
Greatest band in the world
Greatest rhymers be sayin'
Greatest band in the world
What the fuck is the problem
That your world ain't solvin'
Where your planet dissolvin'
Corporations replacin'
What y'all callin' a nation
Playin' with population
Why the fuck you surprised
45 spreadin' hatred
Lids over the eyes
Push you once, push you twice
When the fuck are y'all ready to fight?

If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em
If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em
If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em
If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em
If you can't join 'em
Know you gotta beat 'em

And hear the beat go

Get the fuck outta here
It's weird engineers
Got millennials
Got 'em got 'em livin' in fear
Strippin' robbin' their years
Peers, digital tears
Drippin' into their beers

Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all (Beat them all)
Beat them all (Beat them all)

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Smash The Crowd"

(feat. PMD, Ice-T)

Hooooo!

Come on!

Haters gonna hate
Fakers gonna fake
Breakers gonna break
Neophytes gonna make mistakes
Sleepers gotta wake
I'ma say it again
I'ma say it loud
Gimme a group
Not one man
To smash the crowd
We get panoramic
Across the stage
Like a whole planet dammit
One man or one woman
Can't understand
The group plan
Making of the band
Gimme some bass and guitar and some drums
(God-God-Goddamn!)

I get bored from R&B keyboards
Unless they cut like a sword
I bet on DJ Lord
On two turntables
Do I say willin' and able
A lotta Serato
Revolving from old record labels
Party's over, oops outta time
Smashin' this crowd was designed
(Everybody now)

Somebody say hooooo!
Smash the crowd!
Somebody say
Smash the crowd!

Give it to the man, he know how to rock the crowd

Ice with the enemy
Iceberg's the enemy
Smashers of this mosh pit
Hardcore rap shit
Black mask shit
Pop off get your ass kicked

Or worse, a casket
S1s who blast it
I'm not happy with this soft hippy cotton candy
Bang the crowd hard or get the fuck out my yard
I crash crowds from all angles
Destroy bars like Hell's Angels

Bleed the needle from the left
Bleed it to the right
These vocals gone electric
Loudness for these masses
Keep the catalog from fallin' apart
Reach teaching new tunes from them old masters
(Uh!)

Excuse me?
(Dynamite soul!)
Greatest players playin'
Greatest band in the world
Greatest rhymers be sayin'
Greatest band in the world
But what the fuck is the problem that this world ain't solvin'

It's the get rich scheme
And chasing the fake dream
I spit like a black tech 9 with infrared beam
Been feedin' hip hop fiends since a teen
My mic still blow steam
I'm a mix between
Doc Strange and David Blaine
Spittin' blue flames
Slow Flow smashin' the crowd
Like I smashed Jane
Fear of a black planet
Time to pop the chain
Cause hip hop got them goin' insane

Somebody say hooooo!
Smash the crowd!
Somebody say
Smash the crowd!

Public Enemy Lyrics

"If You Can't Join Em Beat Em"

If you can't join em
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em
Know you gotta beat em

If you can't join em
Know you gotta beat em

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Know you gotta beat em

Oh!

Now this is how the beat gonna go

Ho, yeah!
Ho ho, yeah!
Ho, yeah!
Ho ho, yeah!

Oh!

Y'all came to do that, we came to do this

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Go At It"

(feat. Jahi)

It got the summer written all over it
It is time, time for it to happen
What the fuck is it? (Get it)
Some still can't deal with it
Kill fast till they kill it
DJ Lord, Public Enemy
They be killin' it

Still don't get it confused, shit, I be killin' it dude
Elevated, it ain't the shoes
It is what it is, so be it
Ain't just pointed to my fitted
It's what's inside it (Get it, get it, get it)
It's happenin', it's got feelin'
It's got groove, power to the people
It's got nothing to lose
You can bob it, weave it
Some love it, some leave it
Knowledge is power but some keep it a secret
Some really need it
Some say it from the rooftops
It's doorstops and stoops
Till it's living and breathing

Yo, yo, one-two
So be it
And let it be

Y'all know it, so be it
Then, be it so, so it be
Revolution, then let it be known
Whatever it is, whatever it be
You just go at it
Y'all know it, so be it
Then, be it so, so it be
Revolution, then let it be known
Whatever it is, whatever it be
You just go at it

It can be whatever you believe in
It can't stop, won't stop, not a one size fit
Whatever you want in the world, start by being it
I'll never star it, spangle it, banner it
Some voted it, it is what it is
Hope got choked out, didn't it?
Press secretaries in suits, that just don't fit (Uh)

Chuck, I got it can't stop it, or cock block it
Ignore these false prophets blinded by fake profit

It is a damn shame, it is the same game
It is too late to complain, can't stand in (Get it)
Loud and proud, too strong to ignore it
Either you against it, huh, yeah, or you for it
Lie for it, die for it
Do your damn best at the test
Come on, uh, yeah, try for it
Political landscape morbid
Seen my ancestors forbid it
Jahi and Marcus wrote it

Y'all know it, so be it
Then, be it so, so it be
Revolution, then let it be known
Whatever it is, whatever it be
You just go at it
Y'all know it, so be it
Then, be it so, so it be
Revolution, then let it be known
Whatever it is, whatever it be
You just go at it

But you can quote it if I spoke it
I spray words on the target
Hold my pen the same way they hold an AK
'Cause still can lose your life for it
Some belief in me, is all that I need
I know it, so be it, it be so, so it be
I'll never ask for it, it's just me being me (Come on)

State of the free it
As I see it through world eyes
Not on the demise, global people on the rise
Don't sit!

You pick up the pieces, I'll bring the glue
So be it for me, so you can be you
You pick up the pieces, I'll bring the glue
So be it for me, so you can be you

Whatever it is, whatever it be
You just go at it

Mark Jenkins Lyrics

"Don't Look At The Sky"

The meaning of God body is simple
It means you see God when you look in the mirror
And that the body of man is God
And that there's no mystery God in the sky
You are God

Public Enemy Lyrics

"Rest In Beats"

(feat. The Impossebulls)

Rest in beats from Heavy D to Eazy E
The Notorious B.I.G., we have lost so many
Still wonder in my Adidas why
Jam Master Jay had to die and Lisa Left Eye
Off top no rehearsal, R.I.B. salute
Gifted Unlimited Rhymes Universal, my man
Still in shock of the loss of Afeni & Pac
His spirit lives on, it won't ever stop
Scott LaRock heard a dope story about him from the Blastmasta
Out west R.I.B. Mac Dre & The Jacka
When we die it plants new seeds
For new Big Bank Hank's and new MC Breed's, remember?
And the Sean P's who speak that raw
J Dilla got all beat makers still in awe
I'm not a pimp but Pimp C forever UGK
Rest in beats is they way that we say salute

Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song
As their legacies continue on and on and on (Rest in beats)
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song
As their legacies continue on and on and on (Rest in beats)
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song
As their legacies continue on and on and on
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song
As their legacies continue on

We've lost brick and mortar record stores
And really dope diverse tours, R.I.B. Rest in beats
Original flavor and more
We've lost the art of everyone being in the same studio, rest in beats
The love for the art now dipped into dough
We lost real flows to mumbles and memes
We've seem to lost the ideas that we were kings and queens
Where are the groups? Too many going
We lost streets, teams, promo, YouTube and Vevo
Man I miss the time when you really had to rhyme
When lines weren't reduced to ghetto studio and crime
For all that we've lost still the essence is preserved
Through beats, sound, stages, dope energy and words (And words)

Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song
As their legacies continue on and on and on (Rest in beats)
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song
As their legacies continue on and on and on
Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song
As their legacies continue on and on and on and on

Salute in tribute, light a candle, play a song
As their legacies continue on

Never cared how doves cried till I heard you died
Now I wanna forget and God knows I tried
I wished you heaven, I hoped that you heard me
We were undisputed there was no controversy
Tired of the changes that life seems to bring
Never feared for silence, the dead still sing
And we can celebrate by dancing in the streets
Your music, your legacy, rest in beats
I'm sick of this scenario, man, I'm buggin' out
So let's go, let's get loud, let's shout
Nothing but love, yes, the good die young
Forever finds a way your songs will be sung
September now always got me thinking of you
Remembering hard times you helped me through
It wasn't your move but the way you moved me
Your music, your legacy, rest in beats
Rest in beats, rest in beats, rest in beats, rest in beats
Rest in beats, rest in beats, rest in beats, rest in beats
Rest in beats, rest in beats, rest in beats, rest in beats
Rest in beats, rest in beats, rest in beats, rest in beats

Public Enemy Lyrics

"R.I.P. Blackat"

Tonight I can't sleep, I just stare at the wall
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog
Tonight I can't sleep, I just stare at the wall
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog
Tonight I can't sleep, I just stare at the wall
It's like we was from the sandbox, I miss my dog
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog

It's like back in '94 when we were first met
In Houston, Texas, I was on tour, I'll never forget
You had me come out to Houston to play celebrity basketball games
You had towels and cups and shirts with my name
When Flavor Flav walked in the gym, the gym lit up
I was hot, on fire, couldn't tell a nigga shit! (WHAT?!?)
We became boys and had that connection
All you wanted for me was go in the right direction
I started having my darkest days, up in the streets of
New York secretly diggin' my grave
With the drugs and the thugs, everything that was white
I dug it out the rugs, I was goin'
1700.4 miles per hour
From the top of the Empire State, I seen the Eiffel Tower
Then you came through and you helped save my life
And I'll never forget you my dude, my boy for life

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It's like we was from the sandbox, I miss my dog
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Thanks to Blackat he gave me a place to stay
So I could have a chance to take my life another way
Because of the way the shit was goin'
I had money flowin' but I wasn't flowin' like the money was flowin'
So he said come to Houston and see what you could do here
I'll give you a room at the crib and food to share
You ain't even got to pay me no rent
You can stay here with me at the crib bro and get high, get bent
I don't care just long as you're doin' good
You could stay here as long as you could
Whatever you do, I'll never hold it against you
You's a grown man, can't hold it against you
We boys till the end, can't hold it against you

When you need a ticket to New York, I sent ya
I'm your homie all the way to the grave
You could always speak to everybody through your boy Flav

Tonight I can't sleep, I just stare at the wall
Rest in peace to Blackat, yeah, I miss ya dog
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It's like we was from the sandbox, I miss my dog
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Ms. Ariel Lyrics

"Closing: I Am Black"

I am black
Woman
Beautiful
Magic
Intelligent
Resilient
Love
Innovative
Powerful
Influential
Unapologetic
And woke
Peace